

DISGUSTINGLY
TRUE!



HERN SCHRAEDER'S

VIDEO DRIVE-IN!

1985



It was only natural for the fifteen-year old girl, a product of a schizo marriage between a deadbeat Cherokee and a Hely Roller Mom, to dress of the silver screen, to escape...of stardom....to anywhere.....

Stuck in the outskirts of Meaa, she made a decision. Equipped with Marilyn Monroe eyes and 39 inches of firm soul, she left home.....

Here starts the legendary story of a YEAR MISS LIFE.....3VS HER LIFE ON THE ROAD.....ANE AT HER RAW BEAUTY.....IT SHOCKS THE SCENE. An unsung sexpe bombshell, its the life, the incredibly sleazy life of superstar,

*****LIZ RENAI*****

STATISTICS
42-25-35

Trained from the start, Lis (then known as Pearl Hobbins), ended up in sailor filled downtown Meaa. A little girl trapped inside a pulsating buxotic body, she quickly succumbed to the dreaded scabbie itch, got pregnant, married and divorced. All in eight days.

Obviously not as fully developed in the head as the chest,

No symbolism
Just Realism

**Like Mother
Like Daughter**

ADULTS
ONLY

COLOR

the self-proclaimed, "most popular girl in town," married (and divorced) two more of the charming port-hole dicks before fleeing to streets of NYC.

It was there that she landed her first job in the entertainment industry...as a CLUB 51 stripper. Giving herself a reason to bleach her hair, she became locally famous for her seductive prancing to **SOUND BY THE VAGABOND** (led in nothing but 39 cent six dollar bras.

Discovered; then lavishly catered to by one Anthony "Cappy" Coppola, a notorious mobster along with even more infamous sidekick, "Rickey" (the Lounge) Cohen, Liz upgraded her life to one of ill gotten luxury, near-stardom and behind-the-scenes.

Wanting nothing more than to be a household name, libido Liz's official acting career began with the top prize in 20th Century Fox Marilyn Monroe look-a-like contest.

Modeling appearances, for once legit, soon followed until, once again, Liz married. Picking Bill Porrent, a con man with a tilt fixation, this marriage lasted for an "artistic" (she became a poet) 6 months. Using her strictly as income, the marriage ended when, out of money, Liz crashed a bottle of Jack Daniels into his face.

Cut to California. Liz becomes **NICKY'S GIRL**.

THE DIVORCEE

May also be known as Confessions of a Divorcee

BEHIND THE SCENES
WITH THE WILD GIRL
OF THE MIDNIGHT
SKIN SHOWS
EVERY THROTTLE
SHOWN IN ITS
OWN NAKED
LIGHT

**A Freudian
Mondo
Cane!**



"Taking advantage of Mick's corrupt connections, the city father of two became an instant celebrity, publicity hound and outrageous LA party animal. Constantly juggling for photographers, the duo became endless subject matter in local gossip columns. Least anyone might not know, they kept an anteater for an apartment pet.

With Mick, being the type of guy that he is (look at him wrong, ya die), nervous producers suspiciously showed interest in the platinum sell after some TV guest shots and a Warner Brother's 39mm sireneast.

Perky in attitude, her, "I want to live....to have fun....I want to be taken places and to be kissed and hugged....and -yes- to be fucked too," outlook, it was no wonder that big name Hollywood dudes noticed too. Sure enough, Kurt Lancaster, Marlon Brando and, not surprisingly, Frank Sinatra smote her door.

Remember, at this point, the busty blonde's accomplishments = nil. Fortunately, for fans of sleaze, all hopes of a Hollywood career soon got dashed.

Almost as if she wished upon an Italian monkey's paw, Liz did become a household name....but in supermarket tabloids, not glaring magazines. Story has it that Liz got picked up by the police in reference to the gangland murder

of mobster Albert Anastasia, count days before she was to appear as Esther in a DeMille biblical pathoiller.

Victim of a setup, Mickey had Liz write him two personal checks for the amount of \$5500 which he promptly wired to a NY bank. The police, upon discovery of the canceled checks, quickly theorized that Liz laundered Anastasia's murder money through Mick's west coast operation...

Arrested, the headlines screamed. LIZ RENAY HERE TO FACE GRAND JURY, MICKEY SENDS HIS MOUNTPIECE TO NEW YORK WITH LIZ RENAY, LIZ RENAY ARRIVES BACK FROM MURDER INVESTIGATION. When Liz snubbed the press, they really shrieked....GANGLAND LIZ IN SECRET HUGGLE WITH ANASTASIA GUARD.....LIZ RENAY JILTED CAPPY FOR MICKEY COHEN.....MICKY'S THE ONLY MAN I DATE, SAYS LIZ. Not distancing himself from statuesque blonde, Mickey spat, "The cops should lay off my girl."

It was then, in 1959; her Hollywood career shot to hell, our heroine began work in exploitation pictures. Once again reduced to peering in stag magazines, Liz netted the part of a moll in DATE WITH DEATH.

Back in the courts, Liz gained a three year suspended sentence for the conviction of perjury in connection to the Anastasia/Cohen fiasco. Remaining free on probation with the stipulation that she



LADY GODIVA RIDES

WITH
TOM
JONES

STARRING WARSHA JORDAN

BANISHED FROM COVENTRY, SHE
RODE HARD IN THE WILD, WILD WEST.

SEE HOW THE WEST WAS LUSTY!

IN NATURE'S
OWN COLOR



STAGE-SCREEN STAR

LIZ RENAY

abstain from immoral activities. Liz promptly got nabbed by LA Vice in a motel room while posing near nude for a pool salesman.

Screaming "it was a lousy frame-up," to the judge, Liz was sentenced to Terminal Island for 3 years. It was there, where she taught classes in social living to the captive audience of hard core criminal dykes.

Finally, on July 14, 1967, a 37 year old exuberant Liz left prison. Not forgetting her roots, she immediately begged for waiting photographers.

24 hours later, and desperate for quick publicity, the blond landed a juicy role in Ray Dennis Steckler's THE THRILL KILLERS (aka THE MANIACS ARE LOOSE -CAMP Video). The story of 3 escaped maniacs kept Liz busy screaming her way through attack after attack until landing a part in a George J. Morgan Production.

Maintaining a curiously optimistic attitude, next on the list was THE NASTY RABBIT (1964). Helmed by pump headed movie handyman, ARCH HALL SR, this zero budgeter had Liz in the midst of a mass panic. Seems the piqued Ruskies decide to practice germ warfare by sending a bacteria laden bunny to the UNITED STATES. Credited as Melissa Morgan, Liz was

cited by Variety as the "worst offender" in a festival of bad performances. A Pairway International bomb, its revelation under the name SPIES-A-GO-GO fool'd no one.

Next on the hit parade came DAY OF THE NIGHTMARE (1963). Weirdly plagiarizing Hitchcockian themes, it starts out like WAR WINDON (noisy neighbors assume the worst after watching Jonathon tug a heavy trunk from his apartment) and ends up like PSYCHO (Jonathon turns out to be a transvestite psychotic maniac!)

Living nicely on incomes from shoddy film roles and book royalties (her successful yet hammy autobiography entitled, MY FACT FOR THE WORLD TO SEE -check the local library!), the out rate Vanfield continued to delude herself into stardom.

In 1969, Liz teamed up with exploitation master A C Stephen for two obscure epics.

First came, LADY GODIVA RIDES. The convoluted plot has Godiva

shootng her royal hubbie after being caught bareassed in bed with Tom Jones.

Hitching the next boat to America, Godiva gets bullied by a lesbian smuggler then coerced into a life as a mining town stripper.

Concluding with an expected nude horsehide (her goal is to distract Tom's duelist), Liz is credited as LIZ RENAY.

Narrowly making the cut-out, next came COMMISSIONS OF A DIVORCEE. Here, Liz gets embroiled

LIZ RENAY STREAK FOUND NOT LEWD --SHE'S ACQUITTED

An eightman, four-woman jury Thursday acquitted stripper Liz Renay, 48, of misdemeanor charges of recent exposure after she was

In a soap opera like story of Betty, a newly divorced chick. Punctuated with such staple themes as booze, S & M, and chintzy technicolor, Liz simply cashes in on her ample bosom.

1970 gave us the wild HARD ROAD. Here Liz is miscast as a nagging suburbia mother named Mrs. Banner. No doubt relating to the role (the plot revolves around her daughter Pamela who, becomes pregnant, runs away from home, takes a job in the rock and roll promotion industry, shares a room with a hooker, eats acid and dies) Liz is insufferable.

In 1974, Liz came up with the ground breaking idea of the first MOTHER - DAUGHTER STRIP REVUE. Needing publicity to ignite sagging

ticket sales (remember Liz is in her mid forties, she sapped too) the blonde bombshell streaked down Hollywood Boulevard to cheering crowds. Her subsequent arrest for public indecency once again gave her a tabloid forum.

Attired in a low cut jumpsuit and pleading innocent, Liz invoked the first amendment to Judge Grillo. It was "a publicity stunt!" she claimed. Countering plaintiff Attorney Michael Fox's charges that she not only "affronted" some of the crowd, but sated her own sexual desires with the offensive trot, the shameless tease contended, "I thought it was the happiest audience I ever had!" Acquitted due to the lack of



lead display, "that's the one thing she wasn't," one juror asked Liz to autograph a nude 8x10 glossy for his fifteen year old kid.

Her next major role was as Muffy St Jacques, lebian girlfriend of ex-wrangler Mole in John Waters' **DESPERATE LIVING**. Somewhat autobiographical in nature she reflects upon her past: "It's a long ugly story....of course, I was always visually stunning. But I was married to a man, and we had a baby named Freddy....."

Waters' least successful outing (no Divise), **DESPERATE LIVING** takes place in "Mortville", a secluded haven for on the law criminals, lo-lives and other assorted perverts. Ruled by the iron gripped Queen Carlotta (Elith "Jasey") Liz plays the "most beautiful girl in Mortville."

Memorable scenes include the hideous Elith planting a wet kiss on Liz's bare ass and Mole fondling Liz's firm 39's.

The mayhem ends with a sex changed Mole castrating herself for a disapproving Muff. Dialogue during Muffy's bloody suture job:

Mole: Now I won't have any organs.
It'll be like having a Barbie doll crotch.

Muff: When I get through with these stitches, it'll be close enough in my book.

Mole: Will you ever be able to love my operation?

Muff: Oh, I'll love it Mole. I'll feel it, I'll love it, I'll eat it just like old times.

Concluding her cinematic tour of duty with appropriate politeness: case the hard core-

DEEP ROOTS (1978)

Producer

J J CATLIN

Director

LISA BARR

Cast

LIZ REHAY

JESSE CHACAN

ANITA SANDS

(releasing Co. uncredited)

No guys, she doesn't take part in any sweaty petting....

Simply put, its the half story of a horny Indian who packs up his teepee then motorcycles his way to LA, city of sun, wine, and 1000's of out of work "actresses" willing to perform any act of depravity as long as its in front of a camera and pays for a snort.

Deaving its not as tough being an Indian as they'd like us to think, Jesse sings the title track:

The party lodge had coffee
And a topless show with tea
When I used to work there
I would get my food for free

Judas stayed in 22A

While the misters stayed in W
When I used to work there
I would have them both for free.....

Veto any future Indian welfare bills I say.

Anticipating non stop sex, Jess picks up homely actress Anita Sands, who very suspiciously resembles Prince Andrew's Pergie. Spouting red locks and a rather large bust, she and Jess hole up in a nearby motel room and paint each other's privates. Not being a fan of freckled cleavage, the paint job was welcomed.

Out to some sex scenes.

Out to Liz with some back-flab hanging out of a too tight polyester-backless-crinmon-trash dress. Liz exotes:

"This wedding is going to be beautiful, I just know it....(thing

**Call
Theater
For
Title**

235-2341





DEEP ROOTS

DEEPER THAN THROAT.
MORE POWERFUL THAN
ROOTS....

STARRING

LIZ RENEY
JESSE CHACAN
ANITA SAUNDS

is, the audience doesn't, as this is first mention of marriage in this grainy, waste of exposed footage, spliced together and called a 'movie', movie)...I'll be there with bells on, and sequins.. and tassles .. and my tits hanging out! You're not gonna be able to miss me!"

Cut to some sex scenes.

Cut to Liz reclined on a crushed velvet couch reading her own book thinking: "Oh, what a nice girl. I hope it has a happy ending."

Cut to some sex scenes.

Cut to Liz, clad in a red hot nightgown, solo dancing in what appears to be her real-life bedroom, as if she were a decapitated chicken in a mud puddle. Arms flailing, she pulls out one tit, then another. So starts a stiff legged dance designed for maximum floppiness.

Pergie walks in, strips, puts on some identical sleepware and joins the dance. (A mother-laughing strip show perhaps?) They do chorus line

kicks, and smash their breasts together until finally, they collapse to the floor in a fit of hysterical laughter amid standard strains of stripper music.

Cut to some sex scenes.

Cut the TV cord.

Such is the Life of Liz. Sad, but yet for her, as strangely satisfying as a stick of dynamite.

In her book, MY FACE FOR THE WORLD TO SEE, she philosophizes: "Once, I had everything going for me. Once, I had every reason to believe I would skyrocket into film stardom. I was so close I could taste it.

"Que sera, sera. Whatever will be, will be.

"I've painted and written and sung and danced and joked. I've gambled and gambled and won and lost - but I've never engaged in the wasteful game of feeling sorry for myself more than momentarily."

Neither will we Liz, neither will we.

subscriptions - \$4.50/for 10 issues.
VIDEO DRIVE-IN
PO BOX 32313
Columbus OH 43232
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THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO

W. J. Van's attorney and his wife
 request return for Frank Van's
 in their names.

COMING soon---GARY'S 1949 "AUF.
Wouldn't it be great to be a
Catholic sitting on the official
CATHOLIC RATING BOARD? Just think
of how much you could feel, driving
home after a hard day's work of
rating DEATH WORMS, DISHONOR,
PEPPER, CHEROKEE, SWEET SMART and
THE GOOD WIFE", "O" for morally
offensive?

WORLD CENSORSHIP NEWS
 proper house. Suburban mayor Tom
 Nolan of Chelsea with nothing
 better to do rounded up some of his
 uniformed finest, stamped! inside
 the Parkway Plaza theater, hauled
 40 patrons, seized multiple copies
 of the tapes ANTHEM! REVENGE and
 TALK DIRTY TO ME IV, tore out the
 projection equipment, and went to
 bed feeling quite noble of himself.
 Later that week, the
 police ruled the hunt illegal.

judge rules the suit filed by "MPAA". Signature from ONV Joe Frank is all that is needed before the great state starts slapping their own "similar to MPAA" ratings on unrated videocassettes. Also, they want to debar silly youths of 17 or younger from buying videos containing "excessive violence," (or as the state puts it, "vivid or graphic depiction of desecration, dismemberment or mutilation upon human beings or the self infliction of any such injury by human beings when presented in a gruesome and loathsome manner.") Jeep, I'd have to trash my VCR if that were the case. Fortunately, squabbles between the righteous lawmakers have stifled its passage as the wording my be broad enough to ban Warner Brothers cartoons (Road Runner, etc) from curious kids.

On even a more extreme note, thoughtful Massachusetts politicians are considering the



outright ban of any unrated cassette with a 14+ virtuous border-line. Anyone peddling an unrated videocassette would be subject to a \$2,000 fine and three months without consent. Once up in the yellow headed law-abiding baffoons we can sadly elect forest to consider the ramifications. What about the wild array of Jane Fonda workout videos, Jack Nicklaus golf videos, and Teddy Ruxpin cassettes?

None of them have ratings. It turns out that the legislation is part of a subversive nationwide group dubbed, the "Junior League." Their goal? To rid the world of films containing "excessive and graphic violence."

In North Carolina, home of many a pious tobacco grower, a judge plant-headily ruled that ANIMAL HOUSE, HOTEL NEW HAMPSHIRE, SONGER OF '42, and even SPLASH were in dire violation of the state's anti-smut law. On the state hitlist, are movies that include "masturbation, intercourse and touching...of the clothed or unclothed genitals, pubic area, or buttocks of another person or the clothed or unclothed breasts of a human female." If I lived there, I'd move.

